

THE
VVORLD
RVNS ON
WHEELS.

OR,
ODDES BETWEEN
Cartes and Coaches.

Written by JOHN TAYLOR.



LONDON,
Printed for Henry Gosson. 1635.

The meaning of the Emblem.

The *Devill*, the *Flesh*, the *World* doth man oppose,
And are his mighty, and his mortall foes :
The *Devill* and the whorish *Flesh* drawes still,
The *World* on wheelles runs after with good will,
For that which we the world most justly call,
(I meane the lower Globe Terrestriall)
Is (as the *Devill*, and a *Whore* doth please) (ease.
Drawne here and there, and every where, with
Those that their Lives to vertue *here* doe frame,
Are in the *World*, but yet not of the same.
Some such there are, whom neither *Flesh* or *Devill*
Can wilfully draw on to any evill :
But for the *World*; as 'tis the *World* you see,
It *Runs on Wheelles*, and who the Palsieyes be,
Which Emblem to the Reader doth display,
The *Devill* and the *Flesh* run swift away.
The Chain'd insnared *World* doth follow fast,
Till All into Perditions pit be cast.
The Picture topsie-turvie stands kew-waw,
The *World* turn'd upside downe, as all men know.

The VVorld runs on VVheelles.



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TO THE VVORSHIP-
full, and my approoved good
Friends, NOVVELL WARNER, and
ROBERT CLARKE, Esquires, Masters
of his Majesties *Barges*, and to the rest of
my Brethren, the Masters and Assistants
of the Company of *Watermen*, and also
to all the whole-number of that
*great and ample Calling be-
twixt* Graves-end and
Windfor.



Orshipfull and wörthy Friends,
This Booke was Printed partly
ten or eleven yeares since, and
Dedicated to the Companies of
*Sadlers, Cordwainers, Woodmon-
gers, Watermen and Hackney-men*, because those
five sorts or Callings of men are most abused
and impoverish'd by the swarmes or multi-
tudes

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tudes of *Hackneyes* or hired *Coaches*. My intent was (at the first) to have drawne all those Companies to a consent to be humble suiters to his Majestie, and the Right Honorable Lords of his Majesties Privie Counsell, for the suppressing or regulating of them into some order. But the most part of men having more respect to their owne peculiar ends and private good, than to a publick and generall Benefit, did neglect many faire opportunities, which might have beene layd hold of for the redresse of this insupportable Abuse. Whereupon the Company of *Watermen* (wherof I am a poore member) seeing and feeling the daily increase of those hired *Coaches*, and the great oppression they do lay upon us, some of the sayd *Watermen* requested mee to petition to his Majestie for Reliefe, which I did in April 1633, and his Majestie was graciously pleased to referre the Cause to the Right Honourable Councill-Boord, whose grave & honorable Wisdoms have taken into their considerations the manifest and frequent injuries done by those hired

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red Coaches, not onely in impoverishing the Watermen, but many other enormous abuses, as followeth;

First, they have not beene eightscore yeeres in *England*, as may bee proved in *Stowes Chronicle*, and in other Authors and Records.

2 Secondly, if none but Coach-men, and such as have beene brought up to no other Trade or Calling, did drive or keepe Coaches, the matter were the more tolerable, but it is to bee prooved, that Cookes, Carters, Coach-makers, Inne-holders, Harneis-makers, Taylors, and other Trades and Functions, (some of them keeping open shops, and using their other Callings) yet doe keepe foure, five, sixe, or seven Coaches each of them, or many of them one or two Coaches to let at hyre; and these Intruders doe hyre poore fellows for sixe pence the day, or foure shillings the weeke at the most to drive a Coach: this is one great occasion of their multitude.

3 Thirdly, they have stood in the street

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at the Temple gate, and neere the May-pole in the Strand, and plyed, many Passengers that would have taken Boates there, when the Coaches have carried from thence to *Westminster*, foure for a shilling or sixteene pence, and brought them backe againe for the like price, which is almost as cheape as Mackerell. By which meanes (being so often used) the most part of the Watermen are undone.

4 Fourthly, it is reported, that there are more than 2500 Hackny-coaches in & neere about *London*; indeed their certaine number is to me unknowne, but I am sure they are so many, that they can hardly live one by another, and the streets are so stop'd and pestred with them, that neither man nor beast can passe, as I have further declared in this following Booke.

5 Fifthly, they make Leather exceeding deare, as is likewise shewed hereafter.

6 Sixtly, they make Hay and Provender at such excessive Rates, as this Honourable Citie, and most part of the Countrey doe
feele

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seele the burden of it.

7 Seventhly, they doe hurry and cram up those streets as do abutt upon the River East and West, as between *Ludgate & Westminster*, by which meanes they doe carry more than halfe the living from the Watermen, who are betwixt *Gravesend* and *Windsor*, (with their wives and families) more than 40000 in number.

More Abuses there are, which I hope will be soone redressed: but I would not have any man mistake mee, and thinke that I seeke or sue to suppress all Hackney or hyred Coaches; No, I would have all such men to know, that I doe knowe them to bee necessarie, and not to bee wanted, (as the time is) I speake against the abuse of them, and not against their lawfull use. If they were employed South or North from this Citie, or any other wayes from Scumming and Rissing the River of *Thames*, from *Ludgate* through *Fleetstreet* to *Westminster*, to the ruine of the Watermen, and stopping up the streetes; and that every Coach of them
were

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were to bee drawn with foure Horses, Geldings, or Mares, I am perswaded that their number would bee the fewer, their profits would bee more, they would not be so burthen some to the Land, or prejudiciall to the Water, or Watermen.

And Lastly, (if none but such as are Coachmen, and have beene brought up to no other Trade of life, had the letting to hire or driving of Hackney Coaches) It is probable they would bee much diminished in their multitudes, and more inabled to live better in their convenient and usefull Employments, and withall they would not bee grievous or hurtfull to any man.

And I would have the Readers to note, that in this following Booke, I have not enveighed against any Coaches that belong to Persons of worth or quality, but onely against the Catterpillar swarme of Hireling Hackneyes, which makes mee claime the benefit of an old Proverb, *Give the Losers leave to speake.* I have imbroydered it with *Mirth*, quilted it with *Truth*, lac'd it with

Sim.

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Similitudes, sewed it with *Comparisons*, and
(in a word) so playd the *Taylor* with it, that
I hope it will fit the wearing of an honest
mans Reading and liking, so leaving it
and my selfe to your best Constru-
ctions, I remaine yours in the
best of Friendship,

JOHN TAYLOR.

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The VVorld runnes on
VVheelles.



Hat a Murraine, what piece of work
have we here? *The WORLD*
runns a Wheelles? On my Consci-
ence my Ding-cart will be most
unfavourly offended with it: I
have heard the words often, *The*
World runs on Wheelles; what like *Pompies* Bridge
at *Ostend*? The great *Gridyron* in *Christ-church*,
The *Landskips* of *China*, or the new found Instru-
ment that goes by winding up like a *Iacke*, that a
gentleman intreated a *Musition* to roste him *Sallen-*
gers Round upon it? Ha! how can you make this
good Mast. Poet? I have heard that the *World* stands
stocke still, and never stirres, but at an *Earth-quake*;
and then it trembles at the wickednesse of the In-
habitants, and like an olde Mother, groanes vnder
the misery of her ungracious Children: well, I
will buye this volume of Invention for my Boyes
to read at home in an evening when they come
from

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from Schoole, there may be some goodnesse in it; I promise you truly I have found in some of these Bookes very shrewd *Items*; yea, & by your leave, somewhat is found in them now and then, which the wisest of us all may be the better for: though you call them Pamphlets, to tell you true, I like them better that are plaine and merrily written to a good intent, then those that are purposely stuffed and studied, to deceive the world, and vndoe a Country, That tells vs of Projects beyond the Moone, of Golden Mines, of Devices to make the *Thames* run on the North side of *London* (which may very easily be done, by removing *London* to the *Bauke-side*) of planting the Ile of *Dogs* with *Whiblins*, *Carmichets*, *Mushromes* and *Tabacco*. Tut I like none of these. Let me see, as I take it, it is an invective against *Coaches*, or a prooffe or tryall of the Antiquitie of *Carts* and *Coaches*. Tis so, and Gods blessing light on his heart that wrote it, for I thinke never since *Phaeton* brake his necke, never Land hath endured more trouble and molestation then this hath, by the continuall rumbling of these upstart foure wheel'd Tortoyfes as you may perhays find anone: For as concerning the Antiquity of the *Cart*, I think it beyond the limits of Record or writing. Besides, it hath a reference or allusion to the motion of the *heavens*, which turns upon the *Equinoctiall* Axeltree, the two wheelles being

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being the *Articke* and *Antarticke* Poles. Moreover, though it bee Poetically feigned, that the *Sunne* (whom I could have called *Phæbus*, *Tytan*, *Apollo*, *Sol*, or *Hesperion*) is drawne by his foure hot and headstrong *Horses* (whose names as I take it are) *Eolus*, *Æthon*, *Phlegon*, and *Pyrois*, yet doe I not find that Triumphant, Refulgent extinguisher of darknesse is *Coach'd* but that hee is continually *Carted* through the twelve signes of the *Zodiague*.

And if *Copernicus* his opinion were to be allowed that the *Firmament* with the *Orbs* and *Planets* did stand unmoveable, and that only the Terrestriall *Globe* turnes round daily according to the motion of *Time*, yet could the world have no resemblance of a foure-wheel'd *Coach*; but in all reason it must whirle round upon but one *Axeltree*, like a two wheel'd *Cart*.

Nor can the searching eye, or most admirable Art of *Astronomy*, ever yet find, that a *Coach* could attaine to that high exaltation of honour, as to bee placed in the *Firmament*: It is apparently scene, that *Charles* his *Cart* (which we by custome call *Charles* his *Waine*) is most gloriously stellify'd, where in the large Circumference of *Heaven*, it is a most usefull and beneficiall *Sea-marke* (and sometimes a *Land-marke* too) guiding and directing in the right way, such as travell on *Neptunes* waylesse *Bosome*, and
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many which are often benighted in wilde and desert passages, as my selfe can witnesse vpon Newmarket heath, where if that good *Waine* had not *Cartyed* me to my Lodging, I and my Horse might have wandred I know not whither.

Moreover as *Man* is the most noblest of all Creatures, and all foure-footed *Beasts* are ordayned for his use and service; so a *Cart* is the Embleme of a *Man*, and a *Coah* is the Figure of a *Beast*; For as *Man* hath two legges, a *Cart* hath two wheelles: The *Coach* being (in the like sence) the true resemblance of a *Beast*, by which is Parabollically demonstrated unto us, that as much as *Men* are superior to *Beasts*, so much are honest and needefull *Carts* more nobly to be regarded and esteemed, above needlesse, upstart, fantasticall, and Time-troubling *Coaches*.

And as necessities and things whose commodious uses cannot be wanted, are to be respected before Toyes and tryfles (whose beginning is Folly, continuance Pride, and whose end is Ruynie) I say as necessity is to be preferred before superfluity, so is the *Cart* before the *Coach*; For Stones, Timber, Corne, Wine, Beere, or any thing that wants life, there is a necessity they should be caryed, because they are dead things and cannot goe on foot, which necessity the honest *Cart* doth supply: But the *Coach* like a superfluous Bable, or an uncharitable Mizer,

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Mizer, doth seldome, or never carry or helpe any dead or helples thing; but on the contrary, it helps those that can helpe themselves (like *Scoggin* when he greaz'd the fat *Sow* on the But-end) and carries men and women, who are able to goe or run; *Ergo* the *Cart* is necessary, and the *Coach* superfluous.

Besides, I am verily perswaded, that the proudest Coxcombe that ever was jolted in a *Coach*, will not be so impudent, but will confesse that humility is to be preferred before pride; which being granted, note the affability and lowlinesse of the *Cart*, and the pride and insolencie of the *Coach*; For the *Carman* humbly paces it on foot, as his Beast doth, whilst the *Coachman* is mounted (his fellow Horses and himselfe being all in a *Liverie*) with as many varieties of Laces, Facings, Cloath and Colours as are in the *Rainbow*; like a Morion or Pageant, rides in State, and loades the poore Beast, which the *Carman* doth not; and if the *Carman's* horse be melancholly or dull with hard and heaviè labour, then will he like a kind Piper whistle him a fit of mirth, to an tune from above *Ecla* to below *Gammash*, of which generosity and courtesie your *Coachman* is altogether ignorant, for he never whistles, but all his musick is to rap out an oath, or blurt out a curse against his *Teame*.

The word *Carman* (as I find it in the *Dictionary*)

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rie) doth signifie a Verse, or a Song, and betwixt *Carmen* and *Carmen*, there is some good correspondence, for Versing, Singing, Whistling, are all three musically; besides the *Carthorse* is a more learned beast than the *Coachhorse*, for scarce any *Coachhorse* in the world doth know any letter in the Booke, when every *Carthorse* doth know the letter G very understandingly, and H hee hath in his bones, either with too much age or labour.

If Adultery or Fornication bee committed in a *Coach*, it may be gravely and discreetly punished in a *Cart*, for as by this meanes the *Coach* may be a running Bawdy-house of abomination, so the *Cart* may, (and often is) the sober, modest, and civill pic'd Instrument of Reformation: so as the *Coach* may be vices infection, the *Cart* often is vices correction.

It was a time of famous memorable miserie, when the *Danes* had tyrannicall insulting domination in this Land: for the slavery of the *English* was so insupportable, that hee must Plow, Sow, Reape, Thrash, Winnow, Grind, Sift, Leaven, Knead, and Bake, and the domineering *Dane* would doe nothing but sleepe, play, and eate the fruit of the *Englishmans* labour; which well may be alluded to the carefull *Cart*: for let it plough, carry and recarry, early or late, all times and weathers, yet the hungry *Coach* gnawes him to the
very

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very bones : Oh beware of a *Coach* as you would doe of a *Tyger*, a *Woolfe*, or a *Leviathan*, I'e assure you it eates more (though it drinke lesse) than the Coachman and his whole Teame, it hath a mouth gaping on each side like a Monster, with which they have swallowed all the good house-keeping in *England* : It lately (like a most insatiable devouring Beast) did eate up a Knight, a neighbour of mine, in the County of N. a Wood of above foure hundred Akers, as if it had beene but a bunch of Radish : of another, it devoured a whole Castle, as it had been a Marchpane, scarcely allowing the Knight and his Lady halfe a cold shoulder of Mutton to their slippers on a Thursday night ; out of w^{ch} reversion the Coachman & the Footman could pick but hungry Vailes ; in another place (passing through a Parke) it could not bee content to eate up all the *Deere*, and other grasing Catrell, but it bit up all the *Oakes* that stood bare-headed, there to doe homage to their Lord and Master ever since the Conquest, crushing their old sides as easily as one of our fine Dames) with a poysoned breath) will snap a Cinamon sticke ; or with as much facility as a Bawd will eate a Pippin Tart, or swallow a stewed Pruine.

For (what call you the Towne) where the great Oysters come from? there it hath eaten up a

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Church, Chancell, Steeple, Bels and all, and it threatens a great Common that lies neere, which in *diebus illis* hath relieved thousands of poore people; nay, so hungry it is, that it will scarcely endure in a Gentlemans house, a poore neighbours child so much as to turne a Spit; nor a Yeomans Son to enter the house, though but in good will to the Chamber-maid, who anciently from 16 to 36 was wont to have his breeding either in the Buttre, Celler, Stable, or Larder, and to bid goodman *Hobs* good wife *Grub*, or the youth of the Parish welcome at a Christmas time; but those daies are gone, and their fellows are never like to be seene about any of our top-gallant-houes. There was a Knight (an acquaintance of mine) whose whole meanes in the world was but threescore pounds a yeare, and about twenty of the same went for his Wives *Coach hire*; now (perhaps) you shall have an *Irish* Foot-man with a lacket cudgel'd downe the shoulders and skirts, with yellow or Orange rawnie Lace, may trot from *London* three or foure score miles to one of those decayed Mansions, when the simpering scornfull *Pusse*, the supposed Mistresse of the house (with a mischiefe) who is (indeed) a kind of creature retired for a while into the Country to escape the whip in the City) she demands out of the window, scarce ready, and dressing her selfe in a glasse at noone; Fellow what

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is thine Errand, hast thou Letters to mee ; and if it be about dinner, a man may sooner blow up the Gates of *Bergen ap Zome* with a Charme, than get entrance, within the bounds of their Barr'd, Bolted, and Barracado'd Wicket : About two a clock, it may bee after walking an houre or twaine, Sir *Sellall* comes downe, untruff, with a Pipe of *Tobacco* in his fist to know your businesse, having first peeped through a broken pane of Glasse, to see whether you come to demand any money, or old debt, or not; when after a few hollow dry complements (without drinke) hee turnes you out at the gate, his worship returning to his Stove : What Townes are layd waste, what fields lye untilld, what goodly houses are turn'd to the habitations of *Howlets*, *Dawes*, and *Hobgoblins*, what numbers of poore are increased? yea; examine this last yeare but the Register bookes of burials, of our greatest Townes and Parishes of the Land, as *Winondham* in *Norfolke*, *White Chappell* neere *London*, and many other, and see how many have beene buried weekly that have meereley perished for want of bread; whilst Pride and Luxury dam up the streets, Barracado our high wayes, and are ready even to drive over their Graves, whom their unmercifull Pride hath famished.

Whence comes Leather to be so deare, but by reason (or as I should say against reason) of the

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multitudes of Coaches, and Carroaches, who consume and take up the best Hides that can be gotten in our Kingdome, insomuch that I cannot buy a payre of Boots for my selfe under an Angell, nor my Wife a payre of shooes (though her foot bee under the seventeenes) under eight groats or three shillings; by which meanes many honest Shoemakers are either vndone or vndoing, and infinite numbers of poore Christians, are inforced to goe barefooted in the cold Winters, till with very benumbednesse, some their toes, and some their feet are rotted off, to the numberlesse encrease of crooked Cripples, and wooden legg'd beggers, of which sort of miserable dismembred wretches, every street is plentifully stored with, to the scorne of other Nations, and the shame and obloquie of our owne.

The Sadlers being an ancient, a worthy, and a usefull Company) they have almost overthrowne the whole trade, to the undoing of many honest families; For wheras within our memories, our Nobility and Gentry would ride well mounted- (and sometimes walk on foot) gallantly attended with three or foure score brave fellowes in blew coats, which was a glory to our Nation, and gave more content to the beholders, than 40 of your Leather Tumbrels: then men preserv'd their bodies strong and able by walking, riding, and other manly exercises:

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cises: then Sadlers were a good trade, and the name of a Coach was Heathen Greeke. Who ever saw (but upon extraordinary occasions) Sir *Philip Sidney*, Sir *Francis Drake*, Sir *John Norris*, Sir *William Winter*, Sir *Roger Williams*, or (whom I should have nam'd first) the famous Lord *Gray*, and *Willoughby*, with the renowned *George Earle of Cumberland*, or *Robert Earle of Essex*: these sons of *Mars*, who in their times were the glorious Brooches of our Nation, and an admirable terrour to our Enemies: these I say did make small use of Coaches, and there were two maine reasons for it, the one was, that ther were but few Coaches in most of their times: and the second reason is, they were deadly foes to all flath and effeminacie: the like was Sir *Francis Vere*, with thousands others: but what should I talke furthe? this is the ratling, rowling, rumbling age, and *The World runs on Wheels*. The Hackney-men who were wont to have furnished Travelers in all places, with fitting and serviceable Horses for any journey (by the multitude of Coaches) are undone by the dozens, and the whole Commonwealth most abhominably laded, that in many places a man had as good to ride upon a wooden Post, as to Post it upon one of those poor hunger-starv'd hirelings: which enormity can be imputed to nothing, but the Coaches intrusion, is the Hackney mans confusion.

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Nor have we poore Watermen the least cause to complain against this infernall swarme of Trade-spillers, who like the *Grashoppers*, or *Caterpillers* of *Egypt* have so over-run the Land, that we can get no living upon the water; for I dare truly affirme, that every day in any Tearme (especially if the Court be at *White-hall*) they doe rob us of our livings, and carry five hundred fares daily from us, which numbers of Passengers were wont to supply our necessities, & enable us sufficiently wth means to doe our Prince and Cuntry service: and all the whole fry of our famous Whores, whose ancient Lodgings were neer *St. Katherines*, the *Bank-side*, *Lambeth Marsh*, *Westminster*, *White Friars*, *Colchabar*, or any other place neere the *Thames*, who were wont after they had any good Trading, or reasonable commings in, to take a Boat and ayre themselves upon the water, yea (and by your leave) be very liberall to, and I say as a Mercer said once, A Whores money is as good as a Ladies, and a Bawd's as current as a Midwives. Tush those times are past, and our Hackney Coaches have hurried all our Hackney customers quite out of our reach towards the North parts of the City, where they are daily practised in the Coach, that by often jolting they may the better endure the Cart upon any occasion, and indeed many times a hired Coachman with a basket hilted blade hang'd or executed about

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about his shoulders in a belt, (with a cloak of some
pyde colour, with two or three change of Laces a-
bout) may man, a brace or a Leash of these curvet-
ting Cockatrices to their places of recreation, and
so save them the charge of maintaivng a Sir Pan-
darus or an Apple-squire, which service indeed to
speake the truth, a Waterman is altogether unfit
for: and the worst is, most of them are such Log-
gerheads, that they either will not learne, but as I
thinke, would scorne to be taught: so that if the
Sculler had not beene paid when he was paid, it is
to bee doubted that hee should never have beene
payd, for the Coachman hath gotten all the cu-
stome from the Scuilers pay-mistris.

This is one apparent reason, why all the whores
have forsaken us, and spend their Cash so free and
frequent upon those ingenious, well practic'd, and
serviceable hired Coachmen: but a (Pox take them
all) whither doth my wits run after Whores and
Knaves? I pray you but note the streets, and the
chambers or lodgings in *Fleetstreet*, or the *Strand*,
how they are pesterd with them, especially after a
Masque or a Play at the Court, where even the ve-
ry earth quakes and trembles, the cazements shat-
ter, tatter and clatter, and such a confused noyse is
made, as if all the devils in hell were at Barly-
breake; so that a man can neither sleepe, speake,
heare, write, or eate his dinner or supper quiet for
them:

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them : besides their rumbling din (like a counter-
feit Thunder) do h lowre Wine, Ale, and Beere
most abominably, to the impairing of their healths
that drinke it, and the making of many a Viſualer
and Tapſter Trade-ſilne.

A Wheelewright or a maker of Carts is an ancient, a profitable, and a Trade which by no meanes can be wanted; yet ſo poore it is, that ſcarce the beſt amongſt them can hardly ever attain to better than a Calveskin ſute, or a price of neck Beeſe and Car-
rootes to dinner on a Sunday; nor ſcarcely any of them is ever mounted to any Office above the degree of a Scavenger, or a Tything man at the moſt. On the contrary, your Coachmakers trade is the moſt gainfulleſt about the Towne, they are apparelled in Satins and Velvets, are Maſters of their Pariſh, Veſtry men, who ſire like the Emperours *Heliogabalus*, or *Sardanapalus*, ſeldome without their Mackroones, Parmitants, Jellies and Kick-
ſhawes, with baked Swans, Paſties hot, or cold red Deere Pyes, which they have from their Debtors worſhips in the Country: neither are theſe Coaches only thus cumbersome by their rumbling and ruttig, as they are by their ſtanding ſtill, and damming up the ſtreets and lanes, as the *Blacke Friers*, and divers other places can witneſſe, and againſt Coachmakers doo'es the ſtreets are ſo peſterd and clogg'd with them, that neither Man, Horſe, or
Cart

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Cart can passe for them ; inso much as my *L. Maior* is highly to be commended for his care in this restraint, sending in *February* last many of them to the Counter for their carelesnesse herein.

They have been the universal decay of almost all the best Ash Trees in the Kingdome , for a young plant can no sooner peepe up to any perfection, but presently it is felled for the Coach : Nor a young horse bred of any beauty or goodnesse, but he is ordained frō his foaling for the service of the Coach; so that whereas in former ages, both in peace and wars, wee might compare with any Nation in the world for the multitude & goodnes of our horses: we now thinke of no other imployment for them than to draw in a Coach, and when they are either lamed by the negligence of the Coachman, or worn out after many yeares with trotting to Playes and Bawdy-houses, then are they (like old maymed Souldiers) after their wounds and scars, preferd to Woodmongers, (where they are well Billied) or to Draymen, where they turne Tapsters, and draw Beere by whole Barrells, and Hogsheads at once ; and there they weare out the Remainder of their dayes, till new harnes for others, are made of their old skins.

The last Proclamations concerning the Retiring of the Gentry out of the City into their Countreyes, although my selfe, with many thousands
more

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more were much impoverished & hindred of our Livings by their departure ; yet on the other side how it cleared the streets of those way-stopping Whirligigs; for a man now might walke without being *stand up bee*, by a fellow that scarcely can either goe or stand himselfe. Princes, Nobility, and Gentlemen of Worth, Offices and Quality, have herein their privilege, and are exempt, may ride as their occasions or pleasures shall incite them, as most meet they should, but when every *Gill Tarnetripe*, *Mistris Fumpkins*, *Madam Polecat*, and my *Lady Trass* ; *Froth* the Tapster, *Bill* the Taylor, *Lavender* the Broker, *Whiff* the Tobacco-seller, with their Companion Trugs must bee Coach'd to *Saint Albans*, *Burntwood*, *Hoskley* in the *Hole*, *Croydon*, *Windsor*, *Vxbridge*, and many other places, like wild Haggards prancing up and downe, that what they get by cheating, swearing, and lying at home, they spend in Rior, Whoring, and Drunkenness abroad. I say by my hallidome, it is a burning shame; I did lately write a Pamphlet call'd a *Thiefe*, wherein I did a little touch upon this point ; that seeing the Heard of Hireling Coaches are more than the Whirries on the *Thames*, and that they make Leather excessive deare, that it were good the order in *Bohemia* were observed here, which is, that every hired Coach should be drawn with Ropes, & that all their Harneffe shall

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be Hemp & cordage, besides if the Cover & Boots of them were of good Rofind or pitched Canvas, it would bring downe the price of Leather, and by that meanes a hired Coach would be known from a Princes, a Noblemans, Ladies, or people of note, account, respect and quality.

And if it be but considered in the right *Kue*, a Coach or Carroach are meere Ensignes of Pride, (which no man can deny to be one of the seven deadly Sins) for two Leash of Oyster-wives hired a Coach on a Thursday after Whitsonide, to cary them to the Greene Goose Faire, at *Stratford* the *Bow*, and as they were hurried betwixt *Algate* and *Mile-end*, they were so be-Madam'd, be-Mist'ris'd, and Ladish'd by the Beggars, that the foolish women began to swell with a proud supposition or Imaginary greatnesse, and gave all their money to the medicanting Canters; in somuch that they were feigne to pawn their Gowns and Smocks the next day to buy Oysters, or else their Pride had made them Cry for want of what to Cry withall.

Thus much I can speak by experience; I do partly know some of mine own qualities, and I do know that I do hate pride, as I hate famine or sursetting; and moreover, I know my selfe to be (at the best) but *John Taylor*, and a mechanicall Waterman, yet it was but my chance once to be brought from *Whitehall* to the Tower in my Master *Sir William Waades*

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Waddes Coach; and before I had been drawne 20 yards, such a Timpany of pride puffed me up, that I was ready to burst with the wind chollick of vaine glory. In what state I would leane over the Boord, and looke, and pry if I saw any of my acquaintance, and then I would stand up, vaying my Bonnet, kissing my right clawe, extending my armes as I had beene swimming, with God save your Lordship, Worship, or how doest thou honest neighbour or good-fellow? in a word, the Coach made me think my selfe better than my betters that went on foot, and that I was but little inferiour to *Tambourlaine*, being jolted thus in state by those pamperd jades of *Belgia*: all men of indifferent judgement will confesse, that a Cart is an instrument conformable to law, order, and discipline: for it rests on the Sabbath dayes, and commonly all other holy-dayer, and if it should by any meanes breake or transgresse against any of these good Injunctions, there are informers that ly in ambush (like carefull Scouts) to informe against the poore *Cart*, that in conclusion my Lady *Pecunia* must become surety, and take up the matter, or else there will bee more stir about the flesh than the Broath is worth: whereas (on the contrary) a *Coach* like a *Pagan*, a *Heathen*, an *Infidell*, or *Atheist*, observes neither Sabbath, or Holiday, time or season, robustiously breaking through the toyle or net of divine & human law, order, & authority, and

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and as it were contemning all Christian conformi-
ty: like a dogge that lyes on a heape of Hay, who
will eate none of it himselfe, nor suffer any other
beast to eate any: even so the *Coach* is not capable
of hearing what a Preacher saith, nor will it suffer
men or women to heare that would heare, for it
makes such a hideous rumbling in the streetes by
many Church doores, that peoples eares are stop'd
with the noyse, whereby they are debard of their
edifying, which makes faith so fruitless, good
works so barren, and charity as cold as Midsomer,
as if it were a great frost; and by this meanes soules
are rob'd and starved of their heavenly Manna, and
the Kingdome of darknesse replenished: to avoid
which, they have set up a Crosse post in *Cheapside*
on Sundayes neere *Woodstreet* end, which makes
the Coaches rattle and jumble on the other side of
the way further from the Church, and from hin-
dering of their hearing.

The *Nagasians*, *Iugbonians*, and the ungodly bar-
barous *Tartarians*, who know no God or Devill,
Heaven nor Hell, and who indeed are Nations that
have neither Townes, Cities, Villages, or houses;
Their habitations are nothing but *Coaches*: in their
Coaches they eate, sleepe, beget children, who are
also there borne, and born from place to place, with
them *The World runs on Wheelles* continually, for
they are drawne in Droyes or Heardes 20, 30, or
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40000 together, to any fruitfull place or Champion plaine, where they and their Beasts doe stay till they have devoured all manner of sustenance that may maintaine life, and then they remove to a fresh place doing the like; thus wearing out their accursed lives like the brood of *Caine*, they and their houses being perpetuall vagabonds, and continuall runagates upon the face of the earth. They are so practised and inured in all kind of Barbarisme, that they will milke one Mare and let another blood, and the blood and the milke they will *Charne* together in their Hats or Caps, till they have made fresh Cheese and Creame, (which the devill will scarce eate) from these people our Coaches had first originall, and I doe wish with all my heart that the superfluous nūber of all our Hireling Hackney Carry-Knaves, and Hurrie Whores, with their makers and maintainers were there, where they might never want continuall employment.

For their Antiquity in *England*, I thinke it is in the memory of many men, when in the whole kingdome, there was not one, and there was another principall virtue, as good as themselves came with them: for the Proverb saith, That mischief or mischances seldome come alone: and it is a doubtfull question whether the devill brought *Tobacco* into *England* in a Coach, or else brought a Coach in a fog or mist of *Tobacco*.

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For in the year 1564, one *William Boonen*, a Dutchman brought first the use of Coaches hither, and the said *Boonen* was *Queen Elizabeths* Coachman, for indeed a *Coach* was a strange Monster in those dayes, and the sight of them put both horse and man into amazement: some said it was a great Crab shell brought out of *China*, and some imagined it to be one of the Pagan Temples, in which the Canibals adored the devill: but at last all those doubts were cleared, and Coach-making became a substantiall Trade: So that now all the world may see, they are as common as Whores, and may be hired as easie as Knights of the Post.

The Car is an open transparent Engine, that any man may perceive the plaine honesty of it; there is no part of it within or without, but it is in the continuall view of all men: on the contrary, the Coach is a close hypocrite, for it hath a cover for any knavery, and Curtaines to vaile or shadow any wickednesse: besides, like a perpetuall Cheater, it weares two Boots and no Spurs, sometimes having too paire of legs in one Boote, and oftentimes (against nature) most preposterously it makes faire Ladies weare the Boot; and if you note, they are carried backe to backe, like people surpriz'd by Pyrates, to be tyed in that miserable manner, and throwne overboard into the Sea. Moreover, it makes people imitate Sea Crabs, in being drawne

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side wayes, as they are when they sit in the Boor of the Coach, and in it is a dangerous kind of Carriage for the Common-wealth, if it be rightly considered; for when a man shall be a Iustice of the Peace, a Serjeant, or a Councellour at Law, what hope is it, that all or many of them should use upright dealing, that have bene so often in their youth, and daily in their maturer or ripen age, *Drawne aside continually in a Coach*, some to the right hand, and some to the left; for use makes perfectnesse, and often going aside willingly, makes men forget to goe upright naturally.

The order of Knighthood is both of great Antiquity and very honourable, yet within these latter times there is a strange mysterie crept into it, for I have noted it, that when a Gentleman hath the sword laid upon his shoulder, either by his Prince, or his Deputy or Generall in the field; though the blow with the sword be an honour to the the man, yet (by a kind of inspiration) it cripples his wife, though shee be at that time three hundred miles from her husband, for if you but note her, you shall see her lamed for ever, so that she can by no meanes goe without leading under the arme, or else shee must be carried in a Coach all her life time after; forgetting in a manner to goe on her feet so much as to Church, though it be but two Quoytes cast: for I have heard of

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Gentlewoman that was lamed in this manner; who sent her man to *Smithfield* from *Charing-Crosse*, to hire a Coach to carry her to *White-hall*; another did the like from *Lud-gatehill*, to be carried to see a Play at the *Blacke Friers*: And in former times when they used to walke on foot, and recreate themselves, they were both strong and healthfull; now all their exercise is privately to Saw Billets, to hang in a Swing, or to rowle the great Rowler in the Alleyes of their Garden, but to goe without leading, or Riding in a Coach, is such an impeachment and derogation to their Calling, which flesh and blood can by no meanes endure.

Every man knowes that were it not for the *Cart* the Hay would Rot in the Meddowes, the Corne perish in the fields, the markets be emptily furnished; at the Courts remove, the King would be unserv'd, and many a Gallant would be enforced to be his owne sumpter-horse to carry his baggage, bag and baggage himfelfe; and finally were it not for the mannerly and courteous service of the *Cart*, many a well deserving ill condition'd brave fellow might goe on foot to the gallowes.

A *Cart* (by the judgement of an honourable and grave * Lawyer) is elder brother to a *Coach*

* *Sir Edward Coke.*

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for antiquity ; and for utility and profit, all the world knowes which is which, yet so unnaturall and unmannerly a Brother the *Coach* is, that it will give no way to the *Cart*, but with pride, contempt, bitter curses and execrations, the Coachman wishes all the Carts on fire, or at the Devill, and that Carmen were all hang'd, when they cannot passe at their pleasures, quite forgetting themselves to be sawcy unprofitable intruders, upstarts, and Innovators.

When I see a Coach put up into a house, (men thinks) the pole standing stiffely erected, it looks like the Image of *Priapus*, whom the libidinous and lecherous Whores and Knaves of *Egypt* were wont to fall downe and worship ; and I pray you what hinderance hath it but it may use the *Paphean* or *Priapean* game, for it is never unfurnished of a bed and curtaines, with shop windows of leather to buckle Bawdry up as close in the midst of the street, as it were in the stews, or a Nunnery of *Venus* Votaries?

What excessive waste doe they make of our best broad-cloath of all colours ? and many times a young heire will put his old fathers rotten Coat in a mourning gowne of Cloath or Cotton, when many of the poore distressed members of Christ goes naked, starving with cold, not having a thing to hide their wretched carkasses ; and when

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spoyle of our Velvets, Damaskes, Taffataes, Silver and Gold Lace, with fringes of all sorts, and how much consumed in gilding, wherein is spent no small quantity of our best and finest Gold: nor is the charge little of maintaining a *Coach* in reparations, for the very mending of the harnessse, a Knights Coachman brought in a *Bill* to his master of five and twenty pounds: besides there is used more care and diligence in matching the Horses and Mares, than many fathers and mothers doe in the marriage of their sons and daughters: for many times a rich lubberly Clowne, the son of some powty extortioner, or Rent-racking Rascall, (for his accursed muckes sake) may be matched with a beautifull or proper well quallified and Nobly discended Gentlewoman, and a well fac'd handsome Esquire or Knights Son and heire may be joyned with a Ioyners puppet, or the daughter of a Sexton; but for the choyse of your Coach-horses there is another manner of providence to be used, for they must be all of a colour, longitude, latitude, Crassitude, height, length, thickeesse, breadth, (I muse they do not weigh them in a paire of ballance) and being once matched with a great deale of care and cost, if one of them chance to die (as by experience I know a horse to be a mortall beast) then is the Coach like a maimed cripple, not able to travell, till after much diligent search,

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search, a meet Mate be found, whose correspondencie may be as equivalent to the surviving Palfrey, and in all respects as like, as a Broome to a Beesome, Barme to Yeast, or Quodlings to boyld Apples.

The mischiefes that have beene done by them are not to be numbred, as breaking of legs and armes, overthrowing downe hills, over bridges, running over children, lame and old people, as *Henrie* the fourth of *France*, (the father to the King that now raigneth) he and his *Queene* were once like to have beene drowned, the *Coach* overthrowing besides a bridge, and to prove that a *Coach* owed him an unfortunate tricke, he was some few yeares after his first escape, most inhumanly and traiterously murdered in one, by *Raviliacke*, in the streets of *Paris*: but what need I run my invention out of breath into forraigne Countreys for examples, when many of the chiefe Nobility and Gentry of our owne Nation have had some triall and sad experience of the truth of what I write; sometimes the Coachman (it may be hath beene drunke, or to speake more manerly, stolne a Manchet out of the Brewers Basket) hath tumbled besides his Box of state, & the *Coach* running over him hath kil'd him, the whilst the horses (having the reines loose) have run away with their rattle at their heeles like dogs that had bladder

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ders of dryed Beanes, or empty bottles at their talyes) as if the devill had beene in them; and sometimes in the full speed of their course a wheele breakes, or the Nave slips off from the Axletree, downe leapes the Coachman, and away runs the horses, throwing their carriage into bushes, hedges and ditches, never leaving their mad pace, till they have torne to tatters their tumbling Tumbrell, to the manifest perill, danger, and unrecoverable hurt to those whom they carry, and to all men, women, children and cattell, as Hogs, Sheepe, or whatsoever chanceth to be in their way: besides the great cost and charge of mending and reparations of the *Coach*.

There is almost nothing, but when it is worne out, it will serve for some use, either for profit or pleasure (except a *Coach*) of the bottome of an old *Cart*, one may make a fence to stop a gap, of the Raves one may make a Ladder for Hens to goe to Roost: of an old Boates Franke, a new Dogge-kennell may bee founded: of a decayed Wherry or Boat, a backe part of a house of office may be framed (as you may see every where on the *Bank-side*;) of an old Barrell, a Bolting Hutch: an over-worne old Whore will make a spick and span new Bawd; and a rotten Bawd may make a new Witch. I knew a neighbour of mine (an old Justice) that of the bald velvet lining of his

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Sloake, made him a paire of new Breeches, and those Breeches being worne past the best, with the best of them hee made his wife a new French Hood; and when that was bare and past her wearing, it made him facing for his new Boot tops: But an old *Coach* is good for nothing but to cussen and deceive people, as of the old rotten Leather they make Vampies for high Shooes, for honest Country Plowmen, or Belts for Souldiers, or inner lynyngs of Girdles, Dog-chollers for Mastiffs, indeed the Box if it were bored thorow, would be fittest for a close stoole, and the body would (perhaps) serve for a Sow to pig in.

If the curses of people that are wrong'd by them might have prevayled, sure I thinke the most part of them had beene at the devill many yeares agoe. Butchers cannot passe with their cat-tell for them, Market folkes which bring provision of victuals to the City, are stoppt, stayd, and hindred. Carts or Waynes with their necessary ladings are debard and letted: the Milke-mayds ware is often spilt in the dirt, and peoples guts like to be crushed out being crowded and shrowded up against Stalls, and Stoo pes, whilst Mistrisse *Silverpin* with her Pander, and a paire of cram'd Pulletts ride grinning and deriding in their Hell-Cart at their miseries who goe on foot, I my selfe have beene so served when I have wished them

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them all in the great breach, or on a light fire up-
on *Hounslow* Heath, or *Salisbury* Plaine; and their
jamming up the streets in this manner, where
people are wedged together that they can hardly
breathe, is a maine and great advantage to the most
virtuous mystery of purse-cutting, and for any
thing I know, the hired or hackney Coach-man
may joyne in confederacy, and share with the Cut-
purse, one to stop up the way, and the other to
shift in the crowd.

The superfluous use of *Coaches* hath beene the
occasions of many vile and odious crimes, as mur-
der, theft, cheating, hangings, whippings, pillo-
ries, Stockes and Cages: for house-keeping never
decayed till *Coaches* came into *England*, till which
time those were accounted the best men who had
most Followers and Retainers; then land about or
neere *London* was thought deare enough at a No-
ble the Aker yeerely, and a ten pound house-rent
now, was scarce twentie shillings then, but the
witch-craft of the *Coach* quickly mounted the
price of all things (except poore mens labour) and
withall transformed (in some places 10, 20, 30,
40, 50, 60. or 100 proper Servingmen, into two
or three Animals (*videlicet*) a Butterfly page, a trot-
ting footman, a stiffe drinking Coachman, a Cook,
a Clarke, a Steward, and a Butler, which hath en-
forced many a discarded tall fellow (through
want

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want of meanes to live, and grace to guide him in his poverty) to fall into such mischievous actions before named, for which I thinke the Gallows in *England* have devoured as many lusty valiant men within these thirty or forty yeares, as would have bene a sufficient army to beat the foes of Christ out of Christendome, and marching to *Constantinople*, have pluck'd the great Turke by the Beard: but as is aforesaid, this is the age wherein *The World runs on Wheelles*.

It is a most uneasie kind of passage in Coaches on the paved streets in *London*, wherein men and women are so toft, tumbled, jumbled, rumbled, with crossing of kennels, dunghils, and uneven-ways, which is enough to put all the guts in their bellies out of joynt, to make them have the Palsey or Megrum, or to cast their Gorges with continuall Rocking and Wallowing; to prevent which, there was a Gentleman of great note, found fault with his Coach-horses, because his Coach jolted him, commanding his man to sell away those hard trotting lades, and to buy him a paire of amblers, that might draw him with more ease: another, when hee saw one of his horses more lusty and free than his fellow, hee commanded his Coachman to feed him onely with bread and water, till hee were as tame and quiet as the other, which wise command was dutifully observed.

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The best use that ever was made of *Coaches* was in the old wars betwixt the *Hungarians* and the *Turkes* (for like so many Land Gallies) they carried souldiers on each side with Crosse-bowes, and other warlike engines, and they served for good use being many thousands of them, to disrowt their enemies, breaking their rankes and order, making free and open passage for their horse and foot among the scattered squadrons and Regiments, and upon occasion they served as a wall to Embarriado and fortifie their camp, this was a military imployment for *Coaches*, and in this sort onely I could wish all our hirelings to be used. It is to bee supposed that *Pharoahs* Chariots which were drowned in the red Sea, were no other things in shape and fashion than our *Coaches* are at this time, and what great pittie was it that the makers and memories of them had not beene obviously swallowed in that Egyptian downfall?

Mountaigne, a learned and a Noble French Writer, doth relate in his booke of *Essayes*, that the ancient Kings of *Asia*, and the Easterne parts of *Europe*, were wont to be drawne in their *Coaches* with foure Oxen, and that *Marke Anthony* with a Whore with him was drawne with Lyons. *Heliogabalus* the Emperour was drawne with foure naked Whores, (himselſe being the Coachman) and the *Coaches* in these late times (to shew

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shew some spark of gratitude or thankfulness in remembrance that naked Whores once drew one of them, they do in requital very often carry Whores halfe naked to the belly, and gallantly apparelled; besides onely but foure Whores drew one *Coach*, and 500 *Coaches* hath carried 10000 of them for it; but sometimes they were drawne with Stags, as it is the use in *Lapland* at this day. The Emperour *Firminus* was drawne with foure Estridges, and to requite those favours, they doe now often carry men as ravenous as Lyons, as well headed as Oxen or Stagges, and as the Estridges did once draw, so the feathers of them doe daily ride in Plumes and Fannes.

In the City of *Antwerp* in *Brabant* I have seene little *Coaches*, which men send their children to Schoole in, each of them drawne by a Mastiffe dog, not having any guide: for the dog himselfe doth exercise three offices at one time, being as the horse to draw, the Coachman to direct, and an honest labouring dog besides.

I remember that in one place aforesaid, I have written that *Coaches* doe seildome carry any dead things, as Stones, Timber, Wine, Beere, Corne, &c. But in so writing I find that I have done many of them great wrong, for I perceive that they carry oftentimes divers sorts of Rye, as Knave-Rye, Foole-Rye, Leache-Rye, Rogue-Rye, Vsu-Rye, Bawdc-

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Bawde-Rye, Brave-Rye, Slave-Rye, and Begge-Rye. Sometimes (by chance) they may hap to carry good Husband-Rye, and Housewife-Rye, but such burthens are as scarce or money or charity: and one thing more comes into my mind about their multitude, for though a *Coach* doe seeme to be a dead or sencelesse thing, yet when I see and consider how they doe multiply and increase: I am doubtfull but that they are male and female, and use the act of generation or begetting, or else their procreation could never so have overspread our Nation.

To conclude, a *Coach* may fitly be compared to a Whore, for a *Coach* is painted, so is a Whore: a *Coach* is comon, so is a Whore: a *Coach* is costly, so is a Whore: a *Coach* is drawne with beasts, a Whore is drawne away with beastly Knaves. A *Coach* hath loose Curtaines, a Whore hath a loose Gowne: a *Coach* is lac'd and fring'd, so is a Whore: a *Coach* may be turn'd any way, so may a Whore: a *Coach* hath Bosses, Studs, and gilded nailes to adorne it, a Whore hath Owches, Brooches, Bracelets, Chaines and Jewels to set her forth: a *Coach* is alwaies out of reparations, so is a Whore: a *Coach* hath need of mending still, so hath a Whore: a *Coach* is unprofitable, so is a Whore: a *Coach* is superfluous, so is a Whore: a *Coach* is insatiate, so is a Whore: a *Coach* breaks
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mens necks, a Whore breakes mens backs : This
oddes is beewixt a *Coach* and a Whore, a man
will lend his *Coach* to his friend, so will hee not
his Whore : but any mans VVhore will save him
the labour of lending her ; for she will lend her
selfe to whom she pleaseth. And thus my Booke
and Comparisons end together ; for thus much I
know, that I have but all this while bark'd at the
Moone, throwne feathers against the wind, buile
upon the Sands, wash'd a Blackamore, and labour-
red in vaine: for where a vice or enormity hath
pleasure in it, with a shew of profit, and power
to defend it, losers may speak, and weak-
nesse may babble of Reformation,
though to no end : and
so I end.

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a man
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